

BUFFALO HERD IS GROWING

Animals on Government Preserve in Oklahoma Continue to Show Gratifying Increase.

The government's herd of buffalo on the Wichita national forest in Oklahoma, which is also a federal game preserve, has been increased by the arrival of ten calves, according to a report received by the forest service from the supervisor in charge. The herd, which now comprises 62 specimens of the almost extinct bison, is in good condition, says the supervisor, and promises to continue increasing at a rapid rate. Eight of the calves are females, bringing the number of heifers and cows up to 30. The bulls number 32 and have been placed by themselves in a pasture which has just been fenced in for them. Three years ago the buffalo herd in the Wichita forest was little more than half as large as it is now. It is said that the other game animals in the preserve, including the elk and antelope, also are increasing, due to the protection afforded, not only against hunters but against wolves, wildcats and other predatory animals, which committed serious depredations from the establishment of the preserve in 1905 until measures were taken to stop them. In protecting the game from predatory animals, the wardens and forest officers are also promoting the interests of local stockmen, who graze several thousand head of cattle on certain allotted areas within the preserve.

MAKES A PLEA FOR FICTION

Writer Puts Up Argument for Retention of Popular Literature in the Country's Libraries.

The dropping of fiction from the public libraries, as proposed by the head of the bureau of statistics and investigation as a means of economy, would accomplish at a stroke a consummation long devoutly wished by many. That is, it would materially reduce the percentage of novels read as compared with that of other books. Perhaps Mr. McIntyre has heard that fiction was decreasing in popularity, and thinks that he is merely aligning himself with a growing tendency. We fear, however, that when he hears from the people he will have to revise his ideas. His proposal will not be met with a counter-proposal. Banish fiction? Why not banish all other literature instead? Would the saving not be as great? Nay, would it not be greater? As for novels being a "form of entertainment," a luxury, as our statistician holds, they are in reality almost as much of a necessity as the newspapers. Millions go through life comfortably without rubbing elbows with even so human a nonfictionist as John Stuart Mill, but whoever lived until he had breathed the wind that blows through the pages of "Ivanhoe" and "Vanity Fair?"—New York Evening Post.

Detects Approach of Storms.
A revival of the long-abandoned flings coherer used so extensively in the pioneer days of radio communication is presented in the novel form of an electric storm detector used at the Waterside station of the New York Edison company. Briefly, the equipment comprises a flings coherer, a sensitive relay, a dechoker for restoring the flings to their normal, loose state, and an alarm bell. Long before a thunderstorm is within hearing distance the sensitive coherer operates the alarm bell and gives warning to the power station attendants of the increase in load that is to follow. It is said that during some storms when it becomes quite dark the load is increased over 60,000 kilowatts in the course of five minutes' time. It is obviously necessary for the attendants to have ample warning so as to be prepared to take care of the sudden load that is thrown on the generators.—Scientific American.

Describes Habits of Penguins.
The penguins of South Georgia are described in a very interesting and informative memoir by R. C. Murphy, issued by the museum of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. The writer's field work in this subantarctic island extended from November, 1912, to March, 1913, thus including the greater part of the breeding season. During this time he acquired a rich store of information concerning the life histories of the local species—especially the king and johnny penguins—and would have gathered more but for the stupid vandalism of the crew of the sealing brig on which he made the voyage. A curious discovery of the author was a penguin graveyard, a pool of snow water on a mountain top, to which these strange birds retire to die.

Why Wars Are Fought.
The first wars were fought for food. The second wars were fought for revenge. The third wars were fought for women. The fourth wars were fought for religion. The fifth wars were fought for conquest. The sixth wars were fought for aggrandizement. The seventh wars were fought for liberty. The eighth wars were fought for all or most of these things save the last.—Exchange.

Queer Lack.
"Wouldn't you like to visit the great desert?"
"Indeed I would, but I haven't got a horse."—Exchange.

DANGER FROM WHITE WOLVES

No Greater Peril Can Be Encountered by Those Who Have to Travel in the Far North.

Writing of his recent adventures in the Arctic in Harper's Magazine, Donald B. Macmillan tells of a dramatic meeting of his sledge team with a pack of white wolves.
"I thought we had better move while we could, so I ordered the men to pack up their sledges and drive over to the battlefield. After going a short distance, a yell from Pee-ah-wah turned our attention toward the south. Could we believe our eyes! It was like a picture from one of the old books on travel in Siberia. Twelve white wolves were leaping over the snow directly at us. Fiction would have us now fighting for our lives, knives between teeth and rifles constantly going. On the contrary, we prayed that they would not stop, but keep coming on. Undoubtedly they would have done so had we been able to control our dogs, who were now wild with excitement, whining, yelping and straining on the traces. We shouted and threatened and lashed with the whip, at the same time holding back with all our strength on the upstanders of the sledge. The leader of the band stopped, surveyed us critically for an instant and wheeled, followed by the others. By the time that we could tear the covers from the rifles they were out of range.

"I have no compunction whatever in shooting at these sneaking cowards of the animal world. Axel Helberg and I are infested with them, their tracks being found intermingling with those of the muskox and white caribou. A mother and her young are surrounded, worried to death and torn into pieces. During Sverdrup's expedition the wolves came into camp, attacked and killed some of the dogs and later, on the trail, even attacked one of the men who had no other weapon to defend himself with than a ski. No animal in the North is so enduring, none has such a wide range and none an easier existence, their food being muskoxen, caribou, Arctic hare, lemmings and possibly foxes. There is also every evidence to believe that wolves prey upon seals along the ice foot."

POINTS OUT NEW OCCUPATION

Expert of Department of Agriculture Urges the Cultivation of Edible Snails.

Snail culture apparently has not yet made a beginning in this country, the few snails found on the market here being brought over from Europe alive in barrels and casks and sold by fish dealers in our large cities. Writing in the last Yearbook of the department of agriculture, Mr. E. W. Rust suggests that the opportunities for snail-growing are really much better in the United States than in Europe. While in the old world the snail grower generally has but a small piece of land on which the snails must be confined by a fence of special design, and where they must be regularly fed, in this country there is an abundance of waste land where the creatures might be successfully raised without attention, and as they do not wander far, they would not need to be confined. Mr. Rust states that the Mississippi valley offers ideal conditions for snail culture. There is no reason why snails should not be used to some extent as a substitute for oysters, which they resemble in flavor. Their feeding habits do not, as in the case of oysters, involve the possible danger of infection with typhoid and other diseases.—Scientific American.

Lumber to Travel 10,000 Miles.

A cargo of Douglas fir to be used in building docks at Port Nelson on Hudson bay will travel nearly 10,000 miles on shipboard before it reaches its destination at the end of a voyage which has already begun with the vessel's departure from British Columbia. Although, "as the crow flies," the forests that produced this lumber are only 1,400 miles from the Hudson bay port to which it has been shipped, transportation by way of the Panama canal, through which it is being sent, means a trip which has been estimated at 9,900 miles, or seven times the actual distance between Vancouver and Port Nelson. Consul Julius D. Dreher, at Toronto, Canada, who reports on this matter, states that a consignment of British Columbia timber is on the way to the Polson Iron works at Toronto, by way of the Panama canal, to be made into masts for a dredge being built for use at Port Nelson.

Big-General Holyman.
Major General Hiraoka, who has just come back to Japan from the island of Formosa, declares that the late revolt had a curious origin.

It appears that a rumor gained circulation among the aborigines that in the mountains had appeared a sage so holy that his ears hung down to his shoulders, and so wise that he was even better fitted to be the ruler over the aborigines than Baron Goto. A local prophet assured the natives that this mysterious personage was the heaven-ordained emperor of Formosa, and that if they did not rise at once to do battle for his cause they would regret it all their lives.

They rose, fully expecting that Big Ears would come to their assistance, but were disappointed.

In His Wife's Name.
Harry—Paw, what is a henpecked husband?
Paw—A man whose nerve is in his wife's name.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"PAY DIRT" UNDER NEW YORK

Legend Which Seems to Point to Existence of Gold Under Streets of the Metropolis.

A Philadelphia assayer, Walter Scott by name, recently took several handfuls of sand from a street excavation near Independence hall, and after putting it through an assaying process, extracted a small quantity of gold. He declared there was enough gold under Philadelphia, in his opinion, to make hunting it worth while.

Residents of Upper Manhattan remember Thomas Hartshorn, an eccentric chap who lived in the vicinity of One Hundred and Sixth street and Fifth avenue for many years. One of his hobbies was absolute faith in the divining rod. He talked about its unerring certainty in the pointing out of metal for many years until he could seem to talk of nothing else, and he got to be known as the Rod Crank.

One afternoon several years ago Hartshorn sallied forth from his home and, entering Central park, took his way to where the McGown's Pass tavern now stands. In those days it was the Mount St. Vincent House of Refreshment. Several boys noticed Hartshorn walk along the path to the east of the tavern and hold out his divining rod. Presently he was seen to stop and, after looking around to see if he was observed, stick a small stake into the grass.

One of the boys shadowed him for the remainder of the day and told his father. That night Hartshorn was followed to the place of the stake and they saw the Rod Man fill a pail with sand. The news spread the next day or two that Hartshorn had found gold. The Rod Man never denied it up to the time he died, and many Harlemites still believe there is gold near McGown's pass.—New York Sun.

STICKS IN HIS CEMENT BED

Pickax Needed to Assist Sleeper to Get Up From Soft Spot in Which He Lay.

It took a pickax to arouse a citizen of this place from his bed. After the pickax had been used there was also some strong pulling by friends before he could jump out, for he had slept all night in a bed of concrete and it had hardened more or less during the night. It was late in the evening, after the rest of the people of Bayard had retired, that the hero of this episode stumbled toward home. A new cement pavement had just been laid in front of the home of Capt. W. P. Wilgus, and workmen had been stopped by the darkness.

Our hero did not know of the pavement and landed on it with both feet. Finding that he was sinking up to his shoe tops in the soft concrete he laid down and bothered no more about it. In the morning the workmen found him fast asleep and also fast in the concrete, which had hardened during the night. It took pickaxes before he could be pried loose. A new pavement is being laid.—Bayard (Del.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Find Curious Siberian Tribe.
The last members of the Siberian expedition promoted by the Oxford university's school of anthropology and the Philadelphia museum have returned to London with a rich collection of material and new information about a strange region.

The strangest tribe met in their travels was the Tungus, a primitive nomad people of the Mongolian type, who live to themselves, have only vague notions about the Russians and the czar and no system of writing. They live in wigwams and have no occupation other than the breeding of reindeer and the hunting of white foxes. Their religion is a belief in good and evil spirits.

A large collection of costumes, weapons, implements and copper and iron ornaments was brought home by the expedition.

Close Estimating.
A geologist of the United States geological survey once estimated 3,000 feet as the necessary depth to drill in a certain locality to find water, with the result of less than 1 per cent of error, a flow measuring 500,000 gallons a day having been struck at a depth of 2,987 feet. In another branch of the work of the survey, that of estimating at the close of the calendar year the production of the various minerals during that year, even this percentage of error is being reduced. The survey's estimate on January 1, 1915, of the production of iron ore was 41,440,000 long tons; the actual figures received from all the companies are now seen to be 41,439,761 long tons, a difference of only 239 tons.

Real Favor.
"It annoys me to be reading a war dispatch and come to a sentence in which the name of a town or fortress is represented by a dash," said the fretful man.

"That doesn't worry me any," replied the cheerful citizen.

"I should think it would."
"No. You see, I have an idea that I wouldn't be able to pronounce the name, anyway, and the censor saves me the trouble of trying."

Japs Pay Higher Prices for Food.
Imported foods, on the average, cost in Japan from 10 to 15 per cent more than before the war. Increases in freight and insurance are chiefly blamed for the rise. Imported butter has risen 20 per cent, and is still mounting, largely due to the fact that the belligerent powers in Europe have prohibited the export of butter.

SAVED BY STRAINS OF MUSIC

"Home, Sweet Home," on Harmonica, Calms Raging Moose, on Murder Bent.

Mike, long regarded as the toughest bull moose which ever flipped a horn about the game preserve of Henry Payne Whitney, on October mountain, was so thoroughly overcome by the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," played on a mouth organ, that he ceased trying to butt down a tree from the limbs of which one of the most frightened linemen in the world was getting ready to fall, according to a Pittsfield (Mass.) dispatch to the New York Herald.

Cleveland Morey, a telephone line repairer, and Lawrence W. Kidney, his assistant, were repairing a wire through the game preserve when Mike, aching for an afternoon of uninterrupted murder, started to work. Kidney leaped a nine-foot fence, although ordinarily he cannot do more than one and one-half feet. Morey flew into a tree and Mike petulantly began to butt it down.

Morey yelled for help and rocked with the branches as Mike butted it, while Kidney yelled outside the fence. Finally, remembering that animals delight in mouth organs, he jerked his harmonica from his hip pocket and played what is "Home, Sweet Home," when his teeth will stay apart. Mike was overcome; one moment a roaring fury, the second strain of the popular tune converted him into a perfect gentleman, content to amble off up the mountain dejectedly. Morey leaped so far out of the tree that he had to hurry back to join the life-saving musician.

High Explosives.

Almost without exception, high explosives are composed of some organic substance, which means some form of carbon, treated with nitric acid. Without nitrogen, which is the chief ingredient of nitric acid, it might be said that there can be no explosives. Yet by a paradox nitrogen is one of the most inert gases known and the chief ingredient of the air we breathe. Possibly its explosive value arises from this very inertness; it combines so exceedingly reluctantly that on small provocation the compound breaks up into gas, giving the enormous expansion needed for explosive effect.

Timber for Shingles.

For shingles alone, 750 million feet of timber is cut in that part of the state of Washington which lies west of the Cascades.

Treat Children's Colds Externally

Don't dose delicate little stomachs with harmful internal medicines. Vicks' Vapo-Rub Salve, applied externally, relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. Vicks' can be used freely with perfect safety on the youngest member of the family. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.

VICKS' VAPORUB SALVE



Prince Albert is such friendly tobacco

that it just makes a man sorry he didn't get wind of this pipe and cigarette smoke long, long ago. He counts it lost time, quick as the goodness of Prince Albert gets firm set in his life! The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch!

Get on the right-smoke-track soon as you know how! Understand yourself how much you'll like

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

It stands to reason, doesn't it, that if men all over the nation, all over the world, prefer P. A. that it must have all the qualities to satisfy your fondest desires?

Men, get us right on Prince Albert! We tell you this tobacco will prove better than you can figure out, it's so chummy and fragrant and inviting all the time. Can't cost you more than 5c or 10c to get your bearings!

Watch your step! It's easy to change the shape and color of unstable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tidy red tin, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold—in tins, red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidor—and in that classy crystal-glass pound humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such great trim!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY Winston-Salem, N. C.



REMEMBER Pe-ru-na
When You Call At Our Drug Store
Mr. Robert H. Norris, No. 1333 Henry St., North Berkeley, Cal., writes: "We have never had any other medicine but Peru in our home since we have been married. I suffered with kidney and bladder trouble, but two months treatment with Peru made me a well and strong man. My wife felt weak and was easily tired and was also troubled with various pains, but since she took Peru she is well and strong."

Lancaster & Chester Ry. Co.

Schedule in Effect August 15, 1915. Eastern Time. WESTBOUND.

Lv. Lancaster 6:00am—2:30pm
Lv. Fort Lawn 6:30am—4:05pm
Lv. Bascomville 6:45am—4:28pm
Lv. Richburg 7:00am—4:43pm
Ar. Chester 7:30am—5:25pm

EASTBOUND.

Lv. Chester 7:00am—6:45pm
Lv. Richburg 7:15am—7:27pm
Lv. Bascomville 7:30am—7:38pm
Lv. Fort Lawn 7:45am—7:55pm
Ar. Lancaster 11:00am—8:25pm

Connections—Chester with Southern, Seaboard and Carolina & North-western Railways.
Fort Lawn, with Seaboard Air Line Railways.
Lancaster, with Southern Railway.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Premier Carrier of the South.

PASSENGER TRAIN SCHEDULES.

Trains arrive Lancaster from:

No. 112—Yorkville, Rock Hill and intermediate stations 8:31 a. m.

No. 113—Charleston, Columbia and intermediate stations 10:05 a. m.

No. 114—Marion, Blacksburg, Charlotte and intermediate stations, 1:35 p. m.

No. 117—Columbia, Kingsville and intermediate stations, 7:41 p. m.

Trains leave Lancaster for:

No. 118—Kingsville, Columbia and intermediate stations, 8:31 a. m.

No. 113—Rock Hill, Blacksburg, Marion, Charlotte and intermediate stations, 10:05 a. m.

No. 114—Kingsville, Columbia, Charleston and intermediate stations 1:35 p. m.

No. 117—Rock Hill, Yorkville and intermediate stations, 7:41 p. m.

Schedule figures are published as information only, not guaranteed. For information as to passenger fares etc., call on

Notice of Discharge.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will, as guardian of Springs Baskins, on the 9th day of January, 1916, make his final return as such guardian, and apply to the probate court of Lancaster county for letters of dismissal.

R. A. BLACKMON, Guardian of Springs Baskins.

Dec. 10, 1915.